Long years ago when the fairles still used their power there lived a young man named Lohier. He was good looking and not without wit, but the poor fellow had one misfortune. He never succeeded when he went out hunting, and yet he obstinately persisted in hunting all the

What was a rare thing among common people at that time, Lohier had a pretty home of his own, the gift of a generous lord whose life he had saved. It was made up of a cottage beside a little pool full of fish, a few acres of land and a moor, where doubtless there was plenty of game under the broom and the briers. This moorland was the torment of the poor man's life. It was in vain that he set out at the break of day, his rifle on his arm and his dog, Pataud, at his heels, to beat the bushes until evening. Rabbits and hares slipped away between his feet, while the partridges and the little birds flew up before him without hurrying, as if they knew his ill

There is no need to say that the people of the village laughed loudly when they met Lohier with his empty game sack and Pataud lowering his ears. But when he came home the unfortunate hunter had even a worse reception. His wife, Paulette, overwhelmed him with her re-

Usually Lohier bore it all with good grace and was only bent the more on going hunting.

However, one evening he came back in a bad humor after having spent in vain his whole provision of powder. He found at the cottage his cousin William, who was waiting for him with all his mates to ask him to his wedding. After the first compliments Paulette brought out a jug of cider, which put every one in a good humor.

"See here, William," cried Lohier while they were drinking each other's health, "what present do you wish me to make you for your marriage?"
His cousin answered jokingly:

"Oh, I'm not hard to please. Just bring me a few fine pieces of game for the wedding breakfast. That will be easy for a hunter like you."

This displeased Lohier, who became quite angry as he saw the other smiling. So, striking the table a heavy blow with his fist, he said, "Don't you believe that if I wished to take the trouble I should be as good a hunter as any of you?"
"Prove it, then," answered the

young man, who was much amused at his anger. "That's easy enough," retorted

the imprudent Lohier, carried away by self love. "If after two days I do not bring you six rabbits and twelve partridges, shot with my own hand I will give you my house and property without any conditions." "Agreed!" they all cried. And

the young men came one after anake the open hand of Lohier as a sign of the agreement. Then they all went away.

Paulette laughed no longer. As soon as William and his companions had disappeared she filled the house with her lamentations and overwhelmed her husband with her reproaches. "Do you wish to have us ruined?" she said, weeping. "After two days we shall be beggars without a roof to our heads, for you are too clumsy to win this wretched bet."

Lohier answered sharply, though at heart he trembled, asking himself how he should get out of this evil plight.

With the morning he set forth, accompanied by his faithful Pataud, who said plainly in the language of dogs, "Here we go again to miss our

The first day's results showed that the wise Pataud was right. Not an animal with fur or feathers had been touched by the shots of Lohier. He did not dare go back to the house, where nothing awaited him but the complaints and ce-

proaches of Paulotte.
"My poor comrade," he said to his dog as he shared with him the remainder of his bread, "I think we shall have to get used to poverty. Tomorrow I shall certainly have lost the property which I risked so fool-

when he had finished his frugal meal the fresh water of a spring bubbling up from a gray rock allowed him to refresh himself. Then he stretched himself out sadly on the briers, where sleep did not delay

finding him. It was near midnight when the hunter awakened with a start. He was stupefied at the sight before him. In the midst of deep darkness, for the moon did not shine that night, the gray rock had grown luminous, while the water of the spring, sometimes blue and sometimes rose color, seemed to sparkle with sapphires and pubies. Lohier

remembered that the old men of the country called this "the fairies" the country called this "the fairies' rock," because, they said, those mysterious beings held council these. An idea suddenly entered his mend, and he cried out with a local society of the briefs, have paty, on a wretched mass! Help me to kill tomorrow the six hares and the twelve partridges which will permit me to keep my home."

It seemed to him that a voice of crystal mingled with the murmur

rystal mingled with the murmur of the spring and repeated softly:

"Six hares and twelve partridges?"

"Yes, yes; nothing but that," he answered. "I shall owe you more than life itself."

A beautiful flame, brilliant as a diamond, escaped from the summit of the rock, which became dark and gray once more. "It is the fairy who has gone

and he turned over and slept again. The next day when the sun had arisen he was afraid h had simply dreamed, but scarcely had he loaded his rifle to begin the hunt when from every point of the moorland there came toward him in crowds rabbits, partridges, pheasants, quail and snipe. Soon the little open space in the midst of which the gray rock rose was so filled that

Lohier had scarcely room to stand. Crazy with joy, he began firing into this crowd of animals. Every one of his shots brought down five or six pieces of game. But Lohier, who had never seen such luck, shot without tiring himself until Pataud was the only living being near him. He left the brave dog to guard his treasure and ran home out of

"We are saved!" he cried to Paulette. "Give me our donkey, with our biggest panniers."

The morning was hardly long enough for him to carry away his booty, although the poor donkey went back and forth each time with a heavier load. When William and his friends came into the yard Lohier was finishing the unloading of the last pannier. At the sight of this great heap of game the mischievous smiles which had been on their lips changed to open mouthed astonishment. They stood there, their arms hanging down, looking at each other and not knowing what

Lohier, beside himself with joy rubbed his hands and laughed with all his heart. He felt himself hap pier than a king when his friends recovering from their astonishment. gave him their warmest compliments. The hares were so fine, the partridges so fat, the pheasants and small game in such good state! They all began feeling of the game with their hands.

Oh, what a surprise! The little dwellers of the moorland all jumped to their feet at once. The hares began to run, the partridges and the other birds to fly, in every direction and in such confusion that the witnesses of the scene knew not what had become of them. At last the game had all disappeared, and the voice of crystal, which Lohier had already heard, pronounced these words:

"Friend Lohier, remember that by the gray rock you asked me only for six hares and twelve partridges. You have killed without mercy all these poor guests of my moorland. I give them back their life and leave you a counsel-you must not abuse your opportunities." A light, rosy cloud, followed by a bright flame, showed the departure of the fairy.

It was now the turn of William

and his companions to laugh long and loud. But finally, seeing the pitiful air of poor Lohier, William came forward with outstretched hand.

"Cousin," he said, "we give you back your word. Our bet was only a joke. None of us would take this property away from a brave fellow like you. But let me add a counsel to the one you have already received: You must never promise to do what is above your strength."

"Thanks, William, to yourself and to all of you, my friends," an-swered Lohier. "I have been an imprudent and a vain man. I shall probably be all my life long the clumsiest hunter of the country, but I now know a way of getting good from it. From today you may hunt freely on my ground. I shall be as pleased with your luck as if it were

Strange to say, from the day when Lohier showed himself so generous and simple in acknowledging where he was wrong he had good luck in junting. He seldom went through the moorland in the company of his friends without bringing back a well filled game bag. Philadelphia Press.

Something Just as Good. Justice of the Peace—Now, iffile girl, you are about to take outh.

Do you know what an oath is? Little Susie Slumm—Yes, yer onnen, but maw says them ain't for wimmen folks. But I kin say what maw said th' time she scalded 'er foot if you wants me to.-Baltimore American.

## CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Cart Elither.

- Nogga-My little girl is two years old, and cannot talk yet. Boggs-Don't be at all alarmed. My wife was three years old before she could say a

"A man who is addicted to the tobacoc habit," remarked she moralizer, "will do abything for a smoke."
"Yes," rejoined the demoralizer, "he

- We'd like to go fishing just once when only the little fish got away.

-If you would be popular, don't tell your troubles.

HIBERNATING ANIMALS.

Fasting That Is More or Less Prolonged and Severe.

A large number of species of ansmals undergo more or less prolongad and continuous fasts during the period of their winter or summer sleep. During such slumbers the more active functions of the body away," thought Lohier, full of hope, are to a great extent suspended, while those that are carried on act slowly and entail comparatively little waste of tissue and energy. Moreover, before the period of the winter torpor or hibernation takes place many animals, such as bears, accumulate large stores of fat on various parts of the body, which suffice to supply all the waste entailed by the respiratory function during the period in question. Fat is also accumulated by the mouse lemurs of Madagascar previous to the summer sleep, or aestivation, and is used up in a similar manner, their sum-ner sleeps being undertaken for the purpose of avoiding the season of great heat and drought, when food is difficult or impossible to procure.

Other species, on the contrary, like squirrels, dormice and hamsters, lay up supplies of food in their winter quarters, on which they feed during waking intervals in the torpor, so that the fast is by no means so prolonged or so continuous as in the case of the first group. There are, however, yet other animals, such as bats among mammals, frogs and toads among amphibians, and the west African lung fish among fishes, which apparently neither put on fat nor lay up a store of food during their period of torpor, which in the case of all of them is unusually prolonged.

Bats, for instance, generally remain torpid throughout the winter months, while the African lung field passes the whole of the dry season comfortably sealed up within a nest formed by the caked and dried mud of the river bed. In all these latter cases the fast must accordingly be prolonged and of a severe type.-Chicago News.

Borrower Who Was Punctificus. In a certain small town Polonius' advice, "neither a borrower nor a lender be," is more honored in the breach than in the observance, according to a story told by a Baltimore woman who was formerly a resident of that village.

The worst offender, she says, was a certain village celebrity known as Aunt Sally, but though auntie apparently sat up nights thinking up something that she could "ask the loan of" she was extremely punctilious in returning the full value of whatever she borrowed. It happened to be a nutmeg that she took a fancy to on one occasion, and in due time one of Aunt Sally's young nieces was sent to return the equiva-lent of the borrowed dainty. "Here, Mis' Blank," the child said to the housewife who had made the loan, "Aunt Sally sent you a nutmeg to pay for the one you lent her. She's bit a piece outen this one 'cause

Her Apology.

An English magazine asked women to tell what was their pet aversion. Among the answers was: "Cows, of course! If I only knew what that long, steady stare means!" This reminds me of a lady I once knew. Hers was a similar aversion. and being greatly alarmed one day by meeting one on the street, she was hurrying along to reach the shelter of a friend's house when she was startled by the sudden appearance of a gentleman who came hastily out of a doorway. Her start and scream caused him to make such an elaborate apology that she was moved to set him at ease and exclaimed, "Oh, sir, I thought you were a cow!" His amused look left her wondering whether she had bettered matters. Exchange.

Earning a Spanking. Mrs. Hendricks, accompanied by Bobby, had dropped in for a moment to see Mrs. De Hobson, and, after much urging and entreaty, had finally consented to stay to luncheon.

"Bobby was so pleased with the shop windows," Mrs. Hendricks said, sipping her soup. "Dear little fellow, I could hardly tear him away from them."

"Yes, indeed," acquiesced Bobby, entrusiastically, "and so were you, and you said that if we didn't make haste we wouldn't get here until hunch was over."

His Painting.

Artist's Friend—My dear Harold, like your picture very much, only fancy the original doesn't look quite so red as you have painted him. He hasn't a ruddy complexion; quite the reverse.

Impressionist Artist—Whom on corth are you talking about? Artist's Friend-Why, your uncle,

of course. Impressionist Artist - Gracious men, but that isn't my uncle it's a

- The more money a man saves the deeper he gets into debt investing it. - Under the right influence most anybody can reform but a man in pol- dling wood so it won't fall down.

- It's raighty funny how a woman's hair can begin to turn red about the time you think it is ready to turn | ble gray hair to chemistry. - It is time enough to get married

his money on himself.

MOHAMMEDAN FERVOR.

American Tourist Calls Attention to a

Railway Gang at Prayer. I have often remarked the fervor of the Mohammedans, says Jerome Hart in the Argonaut. Their strict attention to their religious rites is unique among denominations so far as my observation goes, for when the hour of prayer comes, whether they find themselves in public or not, they go through their devotions. I admire a man who has the courage of his convictions, religious as well as political, and the unaffected devotion of the Mohammed-

ans has always impressed me. On the outskirts of Cairo one day we saw a row of workmen on the railway lining up just as the muezzin's call to prayers rang out from an adjacent mosque.

"Look," cried I. "There is another instance of Moslems' devotion to their religious rites."

"How so?" I was asked. "What do you mean? What are they standing in a row for?"

"To pray," I replied sententiously. "Don't you see they are facing toward Mecca?" Now, they were all standing in a

row. As I spoke, as if at a given signal, they all went down. "See!" I cried. "They are prostrating themselves. In a moment you will see them begin to bow to-

ward the sacred city and go through all the elaborate forms of Mohammedan prayer. Ah, is it not interesting to see a group of ordinary workmen interrupt their toil in the middle of the day and turn to their religion?" We were all much impressed. I

was particularly so. But as we gazed on them, with reflex religious interest, the row of men arose. With a unanimous grunt

they rose, bearing on their shoulders a long steel beam, which they proceeded to walk away with down the railway track. An awkward silence followed.

imagined I heard a faint snickering, but I affected not to observe it. There are moments when it is just as well not to be too observing.

His Fears Realized.

A Georgia statesman says that while he was in the shop of an optician in Atlanta he once overheard an amusing conversation between the proprietor of the establishment and an aged darky who was just leaving the place with a pair of new spectacles.

As the old chap neared the door his eye lighted upon a most extraordinary looking instrument conspicuously placed upon a counter. The venerable negro paused for several moments to gaze in opr mouthed wonder at this thing, the like of which he had never seen before. After a long struggle with his curiosity he was vanquished. Turning to the optician, he asked:
"What is it, boss?"

"That is an ophthalmometer," re-

rious looking thing on the counter -sho, dat's what I was afeard it

The Proper Amount of Sleep.

A proper amount of sleep is of course absolutely essential to continued good health, but if dietetic habits are correct it is a matter which will regulate itself. If a rule is needed, one will follow naturally from the fact that almost every one feels languid on waking and is disposed to take another nap, no matter how long he has been sleeping. This is a morbid sensation which it would take too long to explain here. It is enough to say that lack of sleep should be made up, if possible, at the beginning and not at the end. The best general rule is to rise at a given hour every morning, whether tired or not, and go to bed when sleepy.—Century.

Nothing White Thers. Albert, the young man of the family, was undeniably ill. The

doctor was sent for. He pronounced it a case of jaundice, as indeed the parents had suspected, from the patient's yellowish appearance. Albert's little sister was explain-

ing to a caller.
"He's got the yalker janders," she

said. "The doctor says so." "But how could the doctor tell, Bessie?" asked the caller.

"Easy enough," replied Bessie. "Anybody could tell it by jes' lookin' into the the yolks of his eyes."

A Great Drawback. "My tests show it to be a splendid medicinal water," said the ana-

lytical chemist. "Then there's only one thing wrong with it," said the owner of the spring; "the taste."

"Why, the taste is delightful."

"Of course; that's the trouble. No one would believe it was a medicinal water if it didn't have an complessant taste. — Philadelphia Ledger.

- A good way to learn a lot of new swear words by pure inspiration is to show the hired man how to pile kin-- A well-to-do man is often hard

- Many a woman owes her invisi-

- Yes, Cordelia, divorce prolongs life-for many a poor lawyer. Jon.
Anderson, S. C., Dec. 18, 1958.
BON HAM & WATKINS, Plaintiff's Att'ye.
[SEAL] JEO C. WATKINS, C. C. C. P.
Sept 4, 1804 when a man has got tired of spending - Every boat has a grow, but it doesn't feel proud of it.

"FLAT AS A FLOUNDER."

Comething of the Life History of an Interesting and Curious Fish.

The expression "As flat as a flounder" has become proverbial, but it does not apply to very young flounders, which differ so much from the adult ones that they can hardly be recognized as belonging to the same family as their parents. The flounders begin life as do or-

dinary fishes. When they first emerge from the egg they swim vertically, with the head turned upward. Their bodies are symmetrical, and their eyes are on opposite sides of the head. Gradually the position of the body changes from vertical to horizontal, and the fish remain thus for some time, swimming like ordinary fishes. But while still very small there is foreshadowing of the bottom life they are destined for, and they enter upon a series of remarkable changes. The most striking of these changes is in the position of the eye. The eye of one side or the other slowly but steadily moves over to the opposite side of the head and takes a place beside the other eye. In some flounders the eye moves around the front of the head; in others it moves directly through the head. This shifting of the eye's position is accompanied by a change in the position of the body, which ceases to be upright and becomes more and more oblique. The side of the body from which the eye is moving gradually becomes inferior to the other until by the time the change of the eye is complete the fish swims with its blind side underneath, and this position is ever after maintained. The flounder then ceases its free swimming habit and sinks to the bottom.

Some species of flounders are right sided, and others are left sided. In the right sided forms the left eye moves to the right side and the left side becomes undermost. In the left sided species the opposite conditions prevail. It rarely happens that right sided species have left sided individuals, and vice versa. In a few species both right sided and left sided fish occur in about equal numbers.—St. Nicholas.

Hopeless.

The newly married man looked at the old bachelor and there was a sadness in his eyes.

"George," he said, "you are living a wasted life. You are all wrong, old fellow. But it isn't too late; some woman may yet be found who will love you and be willing to take your name. By Jove, old boy, come home with me tonight and I'll introduce you to the sweetest young woman you ever met. She's my wife's sister, the dearest and gentlest girl. Why, they still call her by the pet name of her babyhood, Lamb.

The old bachelor moistened his lips and his eyes brightened.
"I like lamb," he said, "more espe-

The Impossible Proofreeder Former Employee-And what's become of old Ballemup, who used

to be working in the proofroom? Editor (sadly)—Gone. Hated to part with him too. But the pressure became unendurable. Although he made me say that old Munnybaggs, who died, had "by industry and frugality accumulated a lone-some future," when I wrote it "handsome fortune," I forgave him and let him stay on. But when he had me say in a society item that Miss Fitznoodle's coiffure "was frightful by reason of the avful derangement of her soft brains," instead of "delightful by reason of the careful arrangement of her soft braids," the pressure brought to bear by influential citizens was something I could no longer withstand. -Baltimore American.

- The people who trust to luck often go bungry.

- There are men who consider an ace the most ol arming spot on earth, - The man who is forced to swa!ow his words usually chews them well.

- There is always room at the top of a man's head for an ache the next morning.

THE STATE OF SCUTH CAROLINA, County of Anderson.

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.

L. A. Earle, Plaintiff, against J. E. Earle, Leura Bulkley, nee Earle, Iohn T. Letimer, W. Arthur Latimer, George Edward Latimer, Julius T. Latin er, and Fletcher I atimer, a minor over the age of fartten years, Defendants —Summons for Belief—Complaint Served.

To the Defendants avove named:

YOU are hereby summoned and required to anacopy is herewith served upon you, and to serve a copy of your answer to said Complaint on the subscribers at their office, at Anderson, S. C., within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and it you fall to answer the Complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Complaint.

Anderson, S. C., Pec. 18, A. D. 1903.

BONHAM & WATKINS, Plaintiff's Attorneys, [SEAL] JEO. C. WATKINS, C. C. C. F.

[SHAL] JEO. C. WATKIES, C C. C. P.

[SEAL] JEO. C. WATKIES, C. C. C. P.

To the absent Defendants John T. Latimer, W. Arthur Latimer, George Edward Latimer, Julius T. Latimer, and Fletcher Latimer:

Take notice that the Bummons and Complaint in the above stated action were this day filed in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Common Pices for Anderson County, as Anderson, S. C., and that the object of the action is to have forested certain mortgages described in the Complaint, executed by Mary Earls, now deceased, on the lands mentioned in said Complaint.

Anderson, S. C., Dec. 18, 1908.

BONHAM & WATKIES, Plaintiff's Att'ys.

[SEAL] JNO. C. WATKIES, C. C. P.

To the minor Defendant, Fletcher La imer:
Take notice that unless you apply to the Court
within twenty days after the service hereof upon
you for the appointment of a guardian ad litem to
represent you in the above stated action, the
Plaintiff will at the expiration of such time apply
for the appointment of such guardian ad litem for
you.

Bone Pains, Itching, Scabby Skin Diseases, Swellings,

Carbuncies. Scrofula

Permanently cured by taking Botanic Blood Balm. It destroys the active Poison in the blood. If you have aches and pains in bones, back and joints. Itching Scabby Skin. Blood feels hot or thin; Swollen Glands Risings and Bumps on the Skin, Mucus Patches in Mouth, Sore Throat, or offensive eruptions; Copper-Colored Spots or Rash on Skin, all run-down, or nervous; Ulcers on any part of the body. Hair or Eyebrows falling out, Carbuncles or Bolls, take Botanie Blood Balm, guaranteed to cure even the worst and most deep-seated cases where doctors, patent medicines, and hot springs fait, Heats all sores, stops all aches and pains, reduces all swellings, makes blood pure and rich completely changing the entire body into a clean, healthy condition. B. B., has cured to stay cured thousands of cases of Blood Poison even after reaching the last stages, Old Rheumatism, Catarrh, Eczema

Old Rheumatism, Catarrh, Eczema

Old Rheumatism, Catarrh, Eczema are caused by an awful poisoned condition of the Blood. B. B. B. cures Catarth, stops Hawking and Spitting; cures Rheumatism, with Aches and Pains; heals all Scabs, Scales, Fruptions, Watery Blisters, with Itching and Scratching of Eczema, by giving a pure, healthly blood supply to affected parts.

Cancer Cured

Botanic Blood Balm Cures Cancers of all Kinds, Suppurating Swellings, Eating Sores, Tumors, ugly Ulcers. It kills the Cancer Poison and heals the Sores or worst Cancer perfectly. If you have a presistent climple, Wart, Swellings, Shooting, Stinging Pains, take Blood Balm and they will disappear before they develop into Cancer. Many apparently hopeless cases develop into Cancer. Many apparently hopeless cases of Cancer cured by taking Botanic Blood Balm.

OUR GUARANTEE.—Take a large bottle of Botanic Blood Balmi B.B.B.) as directed on label, and when the right quantity is taken a cure is certain, sure and lasting. If not cured your money will promptly be refunded without argument.

Botanic Blood Baim [B.B.B.] is Thoroughly tested for 30 Botanic Blood Batin [B.B.B.] 4s
Pleasant and safe to take. Thoroughly tested for 30
years. Composed of Pure Botanic Ingredients.
Strengthens Weak Kidness and Stomachs, cures
Dyspepia. Soid by all Druggists, \$1. Per Large
Bottle, with complete direction for home cure. Samplo
Sent Pree by writing Blood Baim Co., Atlanta, Ga.
Describe your trouble, and special free medical advice,
to suit your case, will be sent in sealed letter.

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BELTON HIGH SCHOOL

Prepares for College and for business. Corps of experience teachers will be

in charge.
Tuition rates reasonable.
Next Session begins Monday, Septem-

Aug 17, 1904 S. HOLMES, Principal. Notice of Final Settlement.

pried the optician in his gravest manner.

"Sho," muttered the old man to himself as he backed out of the door, his eyes still fastened upon the cudischarge from his office as Administra-tor. J. NORTON HUNTER,

Administrator. Sept. 14 1904

A Gallon of PURE LINSEED OIL mixed with a gallon of ILLINOIS CENTRAL R. R.

of your paint bill. Is FAE MORE DURABLE than PURE WHITE LEAD and is ABSOLUTELY NOT POISONOUS. HAMMAR PAINT is made of the BEST OF PAINT MATERIALS—Such as all good painters use, and is ground THICK, VERY THIOR. No trouble to

Gurranted Sypers HOT TO CRACK, BLISTER, PERL OF CHIP, F. HAMMAR PAINT CO., St. Louis, Ho.

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THE BEST, OF SANATORIUM FACILI-TIES IF DESIRED.

If you are addicted to these hall'ts you think you will quit it. You won't; you can't unaided; out you can be cured and restored to your former health and vigor without pain or the lose of an hour from your business at a moderate cost. The medicine builds up your health, restores your system to its normal condition; you feel like a different person from the beginning of treatment, LEAVING OFF THE OPLATES AFTER THE FIRST DOSE. You will soon be convineed and fully astisfed in your own mind that you will be sared.

fully estimed in your own mind that you will be sured.

Mr. T. M. Brown, of DeQueen, Ark., says:
"Over seven years ago I was cured of the opium habit by your medicine, and have continued in the very best of health since."

Mr. W. M. Tunstall, of Lovingston, Va., says:
"I am glad to say that I firmly believe that I am entirely and permahastly cured of the Drink Habit, as I have never even so much as wasted a drink in any form since I took your cradicator, now eightben months ago. It was the best dellars I ever invested."

Mrs. Virginia Townsend, of Shreveport, Ia., writes:

write:
"No more orium. I have taken no other remedy than yours, and I make no mistake when I say that my health is better mow than it ever was in my life, and I owe it to you and your remedy. It has been twelve years since I was cured by your treatment." For particulars address Dr. B. M. WOOLLEY 301 Lowndes Building, Atlanta, Ga., who will send you his book on these diseases FRES.



TO SAY

Whether or not you shall add to the dignity of your home by installing a

We merely suggest that you call on us when you are out seeking suggestions as to what make you should buy. That's all.

Respectfully,

THE C. A. REED

Music House.

ANDERSON, - S. C.

Peoples' Bank of Anderson. ANDERSON, S. C.

We respectfully solicit a share of your business.

G. H. GEIGER. ATTORNEY AT LAW. ANDERSON, S. C. Office Over Post Office.

Money to Lend on Real Estate. April 13, 1904 J. L. SHERARD. ATTORNEY AT LAW,

ANDERSON, S. C. Office over Post Office Building

J. W. Quattlebaum. | Ernest F. Cochran. Quattlebaum & Cochran.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Anderson......s. C. Practice in all Courts, State and Fede-

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arrive St. Louis 7:36 p. m. Through Sleeping Cars from Georgia, Florida and Tennessee.

Route of the famous Dixie Flyer. Carrying the only morning sleeping car from Atlanta to St. Louis. This car leaves Jacksonville daily at 8:05 p m, Atlanta 8:25 a m, giving you the entire day in St. Louis to get located. For rates from your city, World's Fair Guide Book and schedules, sleeping car reservations, also for book showing hotels, boarding houses, quot-

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